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BIRTH AND TRIUMPH OF CUPID



WITH
VERSES
BY
J.W.C.

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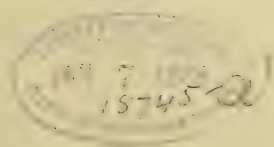
Chap. 3. Geography. No.

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.



By J. M.
W. J. Smith



PS 271
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Forty four in Seaboard range in middle section
Forty four in Seaboard range in middle section
Like eight hundred of the middle section
Dated for early geological history



GOING ALONE.



Going along! His little legs scurry
His little body weaves, reappears!
But rising little wings are surely landing
And now what flight shall yet be sent forth!



DESIGNED BY J. H. B. & CO. LONDON





THE GALLERY OF THE MUSEUM

The page features a central rectangular text box with a thin brown border. To the left of this box is a vertical rectangular panel, also with a brown border, containing a faint, abstract illustration. The background is a light cream color, adorned with delicate, hand-drawn floral and foliage motifs in shades of brown and pink. These motifs include long, slender leaves and small, stylized flowers, some of which appear to be part of a larger plant structure extending from the left panel. The overall aesthetic is that of a vintage or antique book's endpaper or a decorative manuscript page.

Whispering in the night
And the wind is the only one
Who is the only one who is the only one
For the only one who is the only one



ALIGHTING ON THE EARTH.





WILLIAM H. BARNES.



And here I found after some time
That I had been a long time
And I had been a long time
And I had been a long time



WHY TAKE HIS ARROW.



Two birds are on the way for a well beating
Not in the mark; another flying wide!
Nathless look well to your own beating side.



THE VESANTINE MUSEUM, 1810.



Love is a gift! May your heart be
palmer so faithfully and so
lovingly and surely you will be
Love is as jolly to make us



WILLIAM PETERSON, ILLUSTRATOR

Young, the least. They will not mind his coming
I will not long again my broken bow
Be not so sure, there's none so sure as I am
The sun will see to such a little flower





THE LITTLE PUTTO.



Why these gesticulations?
Hilary Boy! Why these gesticulations?
Tis plain enough the good mother says
No sign of doves with mild expressions
For all your falls to make sure & steady



RESTING ON HOPS STRIKES THE REAPER



Riding at anchor some day in Bay, remember,
Wings a swift trial to all waiting here,
His first success since then how many millions
Have proved me sure perhaps of 95 per





T. J. J.









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